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1ST ISSUE

CHUCKY IS A NOTORIOUS, MURDEROUS DOLL THAT SPRUNG TO LIFE AFTER IT WAS POSSESSED THROUGH THE MEANS OF VOODOO MAGIC BY SERIAL KILLER CHARLES LEE RAY. THE LAKE SHORE STRANGLER.

CHUCKY™

WRITEN BY **JASON BURNS**

ART BY **JASON RHODES** COLORS BY **NICK DESCHENES**

LETTERS BY **CRANK!** PRODUCTION BY **SAM WELLS**

WITH THANKS TO **CODY DEMATTEIS**

SPECIAL THANKS TO
ANDREW RONA, ALEX HEINEMAN, DANIEL McPEEK
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COVER A: **ANDY B**

COVER B: **PHOTO COVER**

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WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD TODAY WHEN A *GOOD GUY* LIKE ME CAN'T GET A LITTLE ROADSIDE ASSISTANCE FROM HIS FELLOW MAN?

IT MAKES ME *SICK* IS WHAT IT DOES.

AND WHEN I GET SICK, I GET AN ITCH I NEED TO SCRATCH WITH SOMETHING *SHARP.*

AIN'T THAT RIGHT, HARRY HOBO?

WELL, WELL, WELL. WHAT DO WE HAVE *HERE?*

SCREEEECH!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY GOT LOST SEARCHING FOR THEIR GREY POUPON.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING SOFT AND SQUISHY TO TAKE TO BED WITH YOU TONIGHT, I SHOULD PROBABLY WARN YOU, I *GUTTED* THE LAST GUY WHO TRIED TO HUG ME.

THEN AGAIN, *DAD* SHOULD HAVE KNOWN *BETTER.*

YOU POOR, TORTURED SOUL.

WHO SAID THAT?

YOUR *DESTINY*, MATE!

CLICK

FWOOMP

I BET *THIS* KIND OF SHIT *NEVER* HAPPENS TO HOWDY DOODY!

THWIPP

AW, COME ON!

LET ME OUT OF HERE YOU SOGGY *TWAT* OR SO HELP ME GOD, I'LL GOUGE OUT YOUR EYES WITH MY TINY, RUBBER THUMBS!

BIGGER PRICKS THAN YOU HAVE ALREADY SUCCEEDED IN *THAT* TASK, MATE.

SPEED 65 LIMIT

BESIDES...

...THIS IS WHERE YOUR STORY *ENDS.*

EXCELLENT CAPTURE, *MR. VALLADARES.* I KNEW I WAS IN SAFE HANDS WHEN I ACQUIRED YOUR SERVICES.

NOW, WHAT SAY YOU FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED AND DELIVER THE DOLL TO ITS UNHOLY WOMB OF ORIGIN FOR ME?

DUSK.

PLAY PALS TOYS
The Official Home of
Good Guys

LET ME *CONGRATULATE* YOU!

TV8

FOR BEING CAST IN THE HOTTEST AND MOST ANTICIPATED HORROR REALITY SERIES SINCE *ALLIGATOR ALLEY* FIRST MADE VIEWERS FEAR THE SEWERS FIVE YEARS AGO.

I'M *VICTOR K. MAUER*, THE PRODUCER OF THE *DOLLHOUSE*.

AS THE STARS OF THIS SHOW, YOU BRAVE SIX WILL BE TASKED WITH SPENDING *ONE* HELLISH NIGHT INSIDE THE LONG ABANDONED GOOD GUY MANUFACTURING PLANT...

...WHERE IT'S SAID THE RESTLESS SPIRIT OF *CHARLES LEE RAY* STILL HAUNTS THE HALLS.

I'D LIKE TO HAUNT THAT FINE AND FIRM BUNDLE OF *BUM-JOY* YOU GOT UNDER THAT SKIRT, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT...

OH?

ALONG WITH THE FACTORY'S INTERIORS BEING WIRED WITH AN ENDLESS SEA OF CAMERAS, EACH OF YOU WILL ALSO BE EQUIPPED FOR VISUAL RECORDING THANKS TO A TINY CAMERA SEWN INTO THE HEADBAND YOU'RE BEING GIVEN.

EWWW!

WHAT'S WRONG?

I SPENT TWENTY DAYS ON *SURVIVAL CANYON* WITHOUT A SHOWER AND A COMB, AND IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D DO *THAT* AGAIN BEFORE EVER HAVING TO WEAR SUCH AN OUTDATED, FOOTLOOSE-Y ACCESSORY LIKE *THIS* ON NATIONAL TV!

WHY NOT JUST HOOK US UP WITH SOME *WALKIE-TALKIES?*

EACH OF YOU WILL ALSO RECEIVE A *HANDHELD INSTANT MESSAGING DEVICE* TO COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER WHILE INSIDE THE FACTORY.

BECAUSE IN THIS PLUGGED IN WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE, A TELEVISION SERIES CAN BENEFIT GREATLY FROM BEING *INTERACTIVE.*

HE MEANS OUR TYPED CONVOS WILL STREAM OVER THE INTERNET FOR BORED CYBER-SURFERS TO READ ALONG.

PRECISELY.

BUT WHAT'S THE POINT OF GOING ALL TECHNO-TALK WHEN WE CAN JUST OPEN UP OUR FACE HOLES AND LET OUR VOCAL CHORDS DO THE WORK?
BECAUSE. ONCE INSIDE, YOU'LL NO LONGER BE A GROUP.
YOU'RE SPLITTING US UP?
NOBODY EVER SAID ANYTHING TO ME ABOUT THIS BEING A SOLO MISSION, UNCL... UH... MR. MAUER!
RELAX. YOU WON'T BE GOING IN AS SINGLES, BUT INSTEAD AS THREE DELICATELY CAST DUETS.

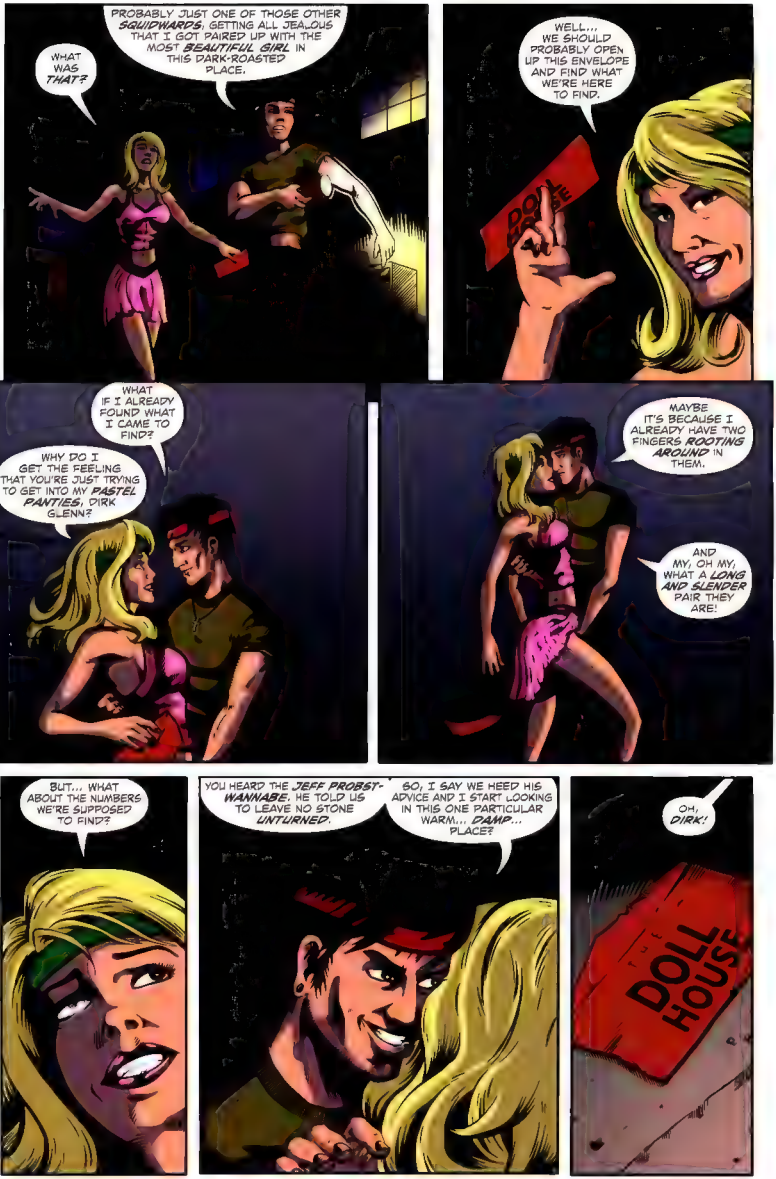
MODEL AND TABLOID MAINSTAY RUBY PEARL WILL BE PARTNERED WITH DIRK GLENN, LEAD SINGER OF THE EMO-BAND DECEMBER SILK.
CHECK US OUT ON OURSPACE!
REALITY SHOW REGULAR TESSA WILL GUMSHOE ALONGSIDE PHILIP BATES, AN AMBITIOUS BUSINESS MAN-TO-BE WHO WAS BORN WITH A PLATINUM SPOON IN HIS MOUTH.
YOU'RE RICH?!
AND FINALLY ASPIRING ACTRESS MONICA KINSLEY, FRESH OFF THE BUS FROM HER MIDWESTERN HOMETOWN, WILL FIND FRIEND AND ALLY IN NONE OTHER THAN SEAN EISMA, FORMER CHILD STAR AND REFORMED ADDICT.
I THOUGHT WE AGREED THAT MY PAST DIDN'T HAVE TO BE A PART OF THIS SHIT SHOW?
I DON'T SEE ANY CAMERAS ROLLING YET, DO YOU?
YOU WERE HILARIOUS IN THAT KITSCHY 80s SITCOM, HOMEY! WHAT WAS THAT CHEESEFEST CALLED?
THE SILVER STROKES OF LIFE.
THAT'S IT!
WHY DID I LET MY AGENT TALK ME INTO THIS?

THE RULES TO THE DOLLHOUSE ARE SIMPLE.
ONCE INSIDE THE FACTORY, AN INTRICATE AND HIGHLY ADVANCED SECURITY SYSTEM WILL LOCK YOU ALL IN, LEAVING YOU ONLY ONE CHOICE OF ESCAPING.
BUSTING DOWN THE DOOR WITH OUR PERSONAL BATTERING RAMS?
AS RIVETING AS THAT MAY BE, DIRK, WE'RE SHOOTING FOR A LITTLE MORE MAINSTREAM ACCESSIBILITY.
HIDDEN THROUGHOUT THE FACTORY ARE THE SIX NUMBERS THAT MAKE UP THE SECURITY CODE THAT WILL OPEN THE DOOR.
IF YOU CAN UNRAVEL THE RIDDLES THAT LEAD YOU TO THE LOST NUMBERS AND FLEE THE CONFINES OF THE FACTORY BY DAWN, I WILL PERSONALLY HAND EACH OF YOU A CHECK FOR ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.
THAT SOUNDS A LITTLE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
THEN I SUGGEST YOU DO AS YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT YOU AND NEVER LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH.

DID ANYONE ELSE GET THE HEEBIE JEEBIES FROM THAT MAUER GUY?
WELCOME TO HOLLYWOOD, HONEY. IF THEY DON'T MAKE YOUR SKIN SQUIRM, THEN THEY AREN'T WORTH DROPPING TO YOUR KNEES OVER.
THAT'S SOME SAGE ADVICE YOU'VE GOT THERE.
I DIDN'T GET THIS FAR IN MY TELEVISION CAREER BY TAKING A MEMORABLE HEADSHOT, SITCOM SEAN.
MAYBE IF YOU SPENT LESS TIME DOING BLOW AND MORE TIME BLOWING DUDES, YOU'D STILL HAVE A CAREER OF YOUR OWN.
OH, SNAP! THAT BURN WAS SO BALLS UP THAT I THINK IT SINGED BY ARM HAIR!
WHY DON'T WE STICK A CORK IN THE DRAMA BOTTLE AND FIGURE OUT THE BEST WAY TO TRACK DOWN THAT SECURITY CODE SO WE CAN ALL LEAVE HERE A FEW DECIMAL POINTS RICHER?

IS THE DOOR ALREADY LOCKED?
SEALED UP TIGHTER THAN A VIRGIN ON VALENTINE'S DAY. THERE'S NO WAY WE'RE GETTING THIS OPEN.
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE PICK OUR CLUES, SPLIT UP, AND TRACK DOWN THOSE NUMBERS LIKE THE MONEY HUNGRY WHOREHOUNDS THAT WE ARE.
NOW, WHO WANTS TO MAKE A HUNDRED K?

SOMEWHERE ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE FACTORY.
SO WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH YOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS?
I'D BUY YOU A HUNDRED THOUSAND PASSION-PAINTED ROSES, OF COURSE.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ME.
I KNOW ALL I NEED TO KNOW TO FALL IN LOVE.
YOU'RE SO POETIC. IS YOUR MUSIC AS PASSIONATE AS YOU ARE?
I DON'T WRITE MUSIC, BABY. I TRANSFER EMOTION INTO SOMETHING CARNAL THAT ALL LIVING CREATURES CAN UNDERSTAND.
I WRITE SONGASMS!
BLECH!


WHAT WAS THAT?
PROBABLY JUST ONE OF THOSE OTHER SQUIDWARDS, GETTING ALL JEALOUS THAT I GOT PAIRED UP WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THIS DARK-ROASTED PLACE.
WELL... WE SHOULD PROBABLY OPEN UP THIS ENVELOPE AND FIND WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND.
DOLL HOUSE
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THAT YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO GET INTO MY PASTEL PANTIES, DIRK GLENN?
WHAT IF I ALREADY FOUND WHAT I CAME TO FIND?
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I ALREADY HAVE TWO FINGERS ROOTING AROUND IN THEM.
AND MY, OH MY, WHAT A LONG AND SLENDER PAIR THEY ARE!
BUT... WHAT ABOUT THE NUMBERS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIND?
YOU HEARD THE JEFF PROBST-WANNABE. HE TOLD US TO LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED.
SO, I SAY WE HEED HIS ADVICE AND I START LOOKING IN THIS ONE PARTICULAR WARM... DAMP... PLACE?
OH, DIRK!
THE DOLL HOUSE

BZZZT
WHAT IS THAT?
I THINK IT'S THE INSTANT MESSENGER.
IT'S FROM THE NOT-SO SUPER MODEL.
RUBY
gajhsfalkhadshfalsk
WHAT DOES IT SAY?
GIBBERISH. SHE MUST BE POCKET I.M.ING US AND NOT EVEN REALIZE IT.
I HAVE TO ADMIT, I WAS KIND OF RELIEVED WHEN THAT PRODUCER PAIRED ME WITH YOU.
WHY'S THAT?
WELL, I'M NOT ONE TO BAD MOUTH OTHER PEOPLE, BUT THE OTHERS DIDN'T EXACTLY SEEM LIKE THEY HAD THEIR TRACTORS FILLED WITH PREMIUM, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
ACTUALLY, I DON'T, BUT I'LL ASSUME YOU WERE DELIVERING SOME MID-WESTERN INSULT THAT HAS YET TO REACH MY CITY-LIVING EARS.
SORRY. I GUESS YOU REALLY CAN TAKE THE GIRL OUT OF THE CORNFIELD, BUT NOT THE CORNFIELD OUT OF THE GIRL.

WHICH BRINGS ME TO MY NEXT QUESTION. WHY ACTING?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL, SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE, AS A CAREER, IT REALLY IS BOTH A BASTARD AND A BITCH. WHAT'S THE DRAW FOR YOU?
I WISH I KNEW. ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IT JUST FEELS RIGHT... LIKE IT'S WHAT I WAS BORN TO DO.
THEN WHY GET SIDE-NED BY A REALITY SHOW? THE MONEY?
NO. SADLY I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP ME LAND AN AGENT. IS THAT TOTALLY LAME?
NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT.
TOTALLY LAME IS FORMER TEEN BEAT COVERBOY SEAN ESMA SIGNING UP BECAUSE HIS REP TOLD HIM IT WOULD REJUVENATE HIS LONG DEAD CAREER.
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SPEAKING OF THAT... I FEEL BAD
FOR WHAT?
WELL, I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WE NEVER HAD A TV GROWING UP, SO I NEVER SAW YOUR SHOW.
HONESTLY, THAT'S THE BEST THING I'VE HEARD IN A LONG TIME.
NOW COME ON... LET'S GO TRACK DOWN THAT FIRST DIGIT OF OURS.

SOMEWHERE ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE FACTORY.
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHERE WE NEED TO BE?
THE FIRST CLUE ALLUDED TO THE "INSIDE"...
THIS IS WHERE THOSE SADISTIC-LOOKING GOOD GUY DOLLS GOT STUFFED, I'M GUESSING WE'LL FIND WHAT WE NEED HERE.
SAYS YOU! I'M SQUEAMISH WHEN IT COMES TO NEEDLES, AND THAT RIGHT THERE IS THE BIGGEST POINTED POKER I HAVE EVER SEEN!
WELL THEN IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU THAT IT'S MADE FOR STICKING PLUSH AND NOT FLESH.
THANK GOD FOR THAT!

SO, ARE YOU SOME KIND OF TRUST FUND BABY OR SOMETHING?
WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT MY BANK ACCOUNT?
BECAUSE DOLLAR SIGNS MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND, AND WITH ENOUGH OF THEM, YOU CAN BUY ANYTHING YOUR HEART... OR OTHER DELICATE ORGANS... DESIRE.
ARE YOU SUGGESTING YOU HAVE A PRICE TAG?
DOESN'T EVERYONE?
MAYBE, BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME WITH ME. I'M NOT RICH. IF I WAS, DO YOU THINK I'D BE SLUMMING IT IN THE DARK FOR A ONE-TIME PAYCHECK?
THIS SHOW SUCKS!

IT'S GONNA SUCK EVEN MORE IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE BY SUNRISE TO COLLECT THAT HUNDRED K.
SO, WHY DON'T YOU GO AGAINST CHARACTER AND HELP ME?
HELP?
YOU DO WHAT? DIG AROUND IN COBWEBS AND DUSTBALLS? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!
FOR ALL WE KNOW, THIS COULD BE SOME KIND OF SYMBOLIC GOOSECHASE MEANT TO GRAB RATINGS.
SYMBOLIC! THAT'S IT!
WHAT IS?
WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR A NUMBER ON A PIECE OF PAPER. WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR A NUMBER.
YOU TOTALLY LOST ME.
WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THIS ROOM?
A BUNCH OF RUSTED SEWING MACHINES.
YEAH, BUT HOW MANY?
EIGHT.
EXACTLY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE, BILLY?
JUST A LITTLE RESEARCH FOR MY BOOK REPORT, MOM!
WELL, FINISH UP. IT'S ALMOST BEDTIME.
PHILLIP: We found the first number
SEAN: Good job. We're closing in on our first now. Have you hea
SEAN: rd from the other duo?
PHILLIP: Negative They must be off the radar
GOD, I LOVE THE INTERNET!
Dirk's Cam
IT'S TIME TO FEAST YOUR EYES ON A LEAD SINGER'S MOST VALUED INSTRUMENT... AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT HIS MICROPHONE, BABY!
Dirk's Cam
WAIT.
IS YOUR BAND SIGNED TO A MAJOR LABEL?
WHAT?
WELL, NO. BUT THEN AGAIN, THE MUSIC INDUSTRY ISN'T REALLY A LABEL- RUN BUSINESS ANYMORE.
LET'S LOSE THE CAMERAS THEN.
BUT...
SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE SEX ON FILM FOR JUST ANYONE.
NO SKIN OFF MY NUTS, BABY. I HAD EVERY INTENTION OF GIVING YOU SOMETHING ELSE TO REMEMBER ME BY ANYWAY.
SONOFABITCH! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PICTURE?

SO WHAT DO YOU LIKE, GIRL? SOFT AND SWEET?
HOW ABOUT TENDERIZED MEAT?
HUH?
SHUNKK!
AYEEEEEEEEEEE!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL AN EMOTIONAL RELEASE!

MAYBE YOU CAN WRITE A SONGASM ABOUT THAT, EMO BOY.
WELL, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?
PLEASE. DON'T KILL ME. I DON'T WANT TO DIE.
A LITTLE OF YOU ALREADY DIED WHEN YOU SPREAD YOUR LEGS FOR THAT DOUCHE, HONEY!
AND IF YOU ASK ME, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO NOW.

KILL THE REST WHILE THE WOUND'S STILL FRESH!
NOOOOOOOOOO!
TO BE CONTINUED...

A Note to Parents: The Bride of Chucky is rated R. Consult www.filmratings.com for further information

ISSUE 2 • 32 PGS • COMING SOON

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